rcma 4997
D 842/5

Cymon AND Iphigenia.

A CANTATA.

Set by Mr. ARNE, & Sung by Mr. LOWE at Vaux-Hall Gardens.

RECITITIVE

Near a thick Grove whose deep embow'ring Shade, seem'd most for Love and Contemplation made,

A Cryſtal Stream with gentle Murmur flows, Sym Whose Flow'ry Banks are form'd for ſoft Re-

-poſe. Sym Pia Pianiſs° Thither retir'd from Phæbus ſultry Ray, and Lull'd in Sleep

Fair IPHIGENIA Lay, Sym Pianiſs° For CYMON a Clown who never dreamt of Love, By chance was ſtumping

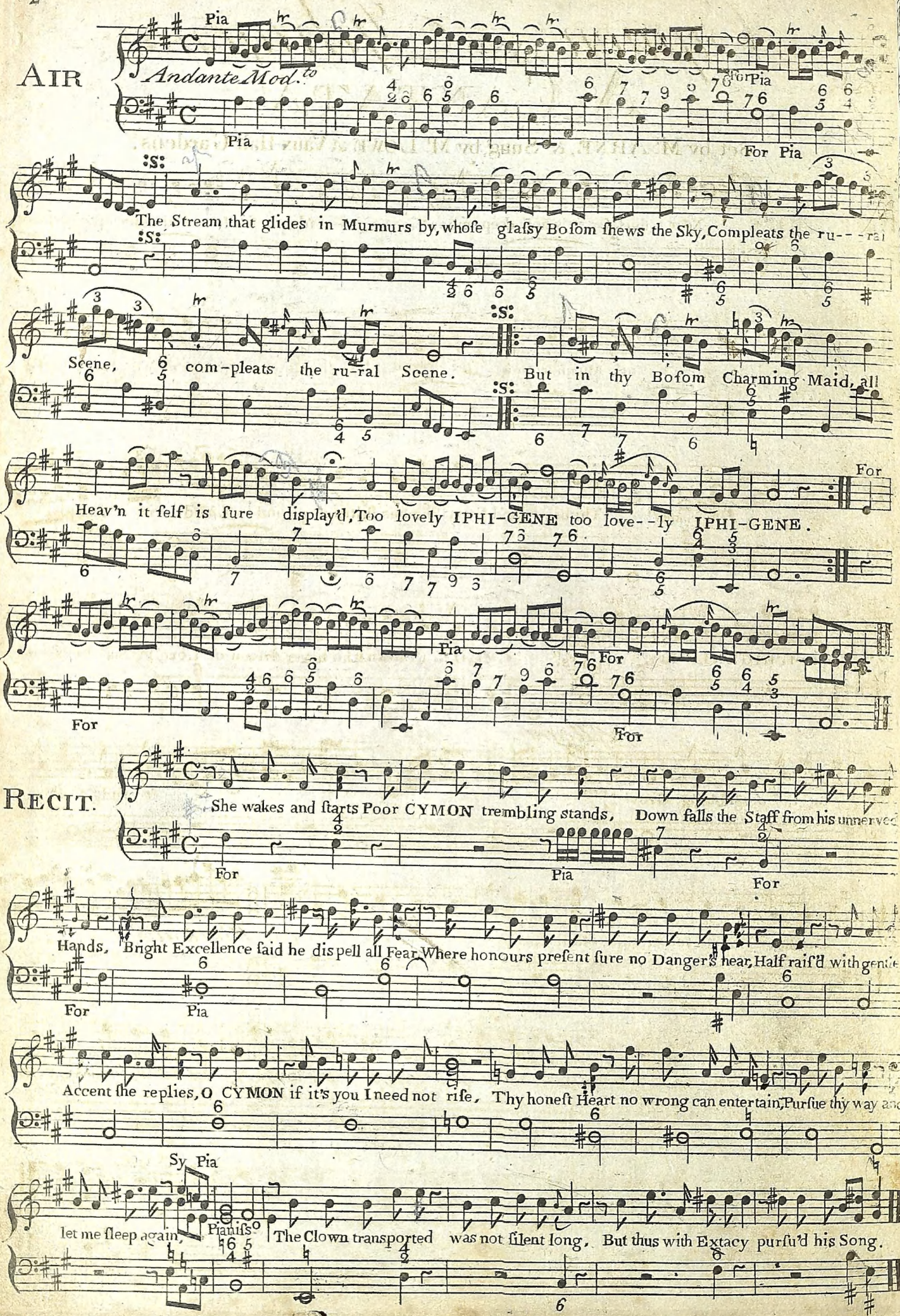
to the neighb'ring Grove. *Allegro* For He trudg'd along un-

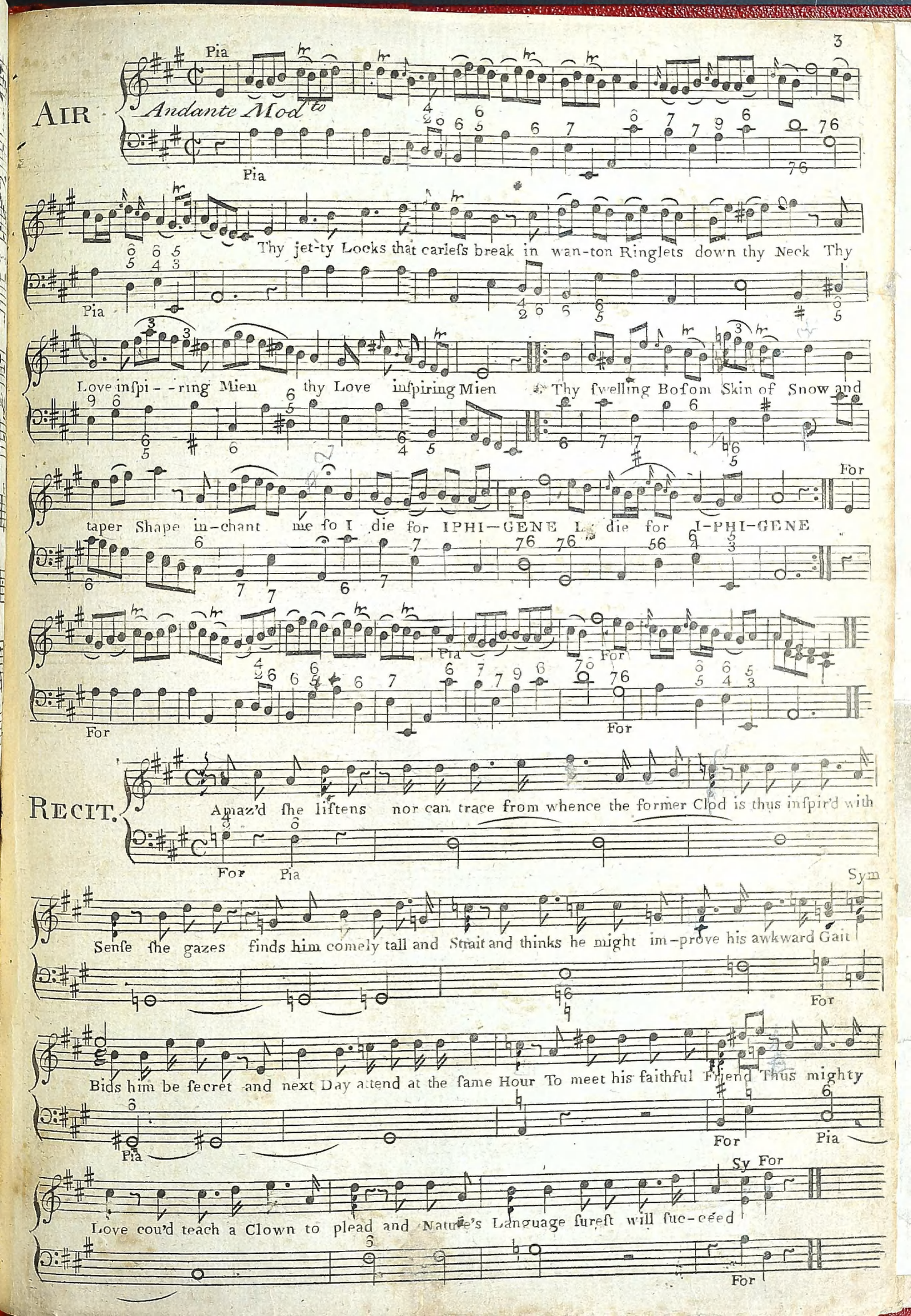
knowing what he ſought, and whiſtled as he went for want of thought, *Flute alone*

But when he first beheld the ſleeping Maid, he gap'd he ſtar'd her lovely form ſurvey'd, and

Pia

while with artleſs Voice he ſofly ſung, Beauty and Nature thus inform'd his Tongue.


AIR
Andante Mod.to
Pia
For Pia
The Stream that glides in Murmurs by, whose glassy Bosom shews the Sky, Compleats the ru--ral
Scene, com-pleats the ru-ral Scene. But in thy Bosom Charming Maid, all
Heav'n it self is sure display'd, Too lovely IPHI-GENE too love--ly IPHI-GENE.
For
RECIT.
She wakes and starts Poor CYMON trembling stands, Down falls the Staff from his unnerved
Hands, Bright Excellence said he dispell all Fear Where honours present sure no Danger's near, Half rais'd with gentle
Accent she replies, O CYMON if it's you I need not rise, Thy honest Heart no wrong can entertain, Pursue thy way and
Sy Pia
let me sleep again, Pianiss.o The Clown transported was not silent long, But thus with Extacy pursu'd his Song.


AIR
Andante Mod^to
Pia
Thy jet-ty Locks that carleſs break in wan-ton Ringlets down thy Neck Thy
Love inſpi- -ring Mien thy Love inſpiring Mien Thy ſwelling Boſom Skin of Snow and
taper Shape in-chant me ſo I die for IPHI-GENE I die for I-PHI-GENE
For
RECIT.
Amaz'd ſhe liſtens nor can trace from whence the former Clod is thus inſpir'd with
Sense ſhe gazes finds him comely tall and Strait and thinks he might im-prove his awkward Gait
Sym
Bids him be ſecret and next Day attend at the ſame Hour To meet his faithful Friend Thus mighty
Love cou'd teach a Clown to plead and Nature's Language ſureſt will ſuc-ceed
Sy For

Andante

Pia For

For

Pia For 6 :S: Voice

Pia For :S: Love's a

pure a facred Fire Kindling gentle chast De-fire Love can Rage it felf controul and

elevate and elevate the Human Soul and e- - - - - - levate the Hu- - - man Soul

1st 2d 1st 2d

for

For De-priv'd of

that our wretched State had made our Lives of too long Date But blest with

For

Beauty and with Love blest with Beau-ty and with Love we taste what Angels do a-bove

What An- - - - - - -gels do a-bove Sy For

For Pia

Pia